

WESLEYAN ALMANAC

APRIL, 1879.

Full Moon, 6th, 10m. Afternoon. Last Quarter, 13 day, 8m. Morning. New Moon, 21 day, 8m. Morning. First Quarter, 29 day, 10m. Morning.

Table with columns for Day of Week, Sun, Moon, and other astronomical data for the month of April 1879.

THE TIDES.—The count of the Moon's Southern gives the time of high water at Farrisboro, Cornwall, Horton, Hanover, Windsor, Newport and Freetown.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum subtract the time of rising.

OBITUARY: SHEDIAK MISSION.

MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL TAIT.

On the 4th of June, 1878, sister Tait was stricken with paralysis, but through a kind Providence and the aid of medical treatment, she partially recovered from the stroke, and was restored to her place in the family circle.

ISAAC NEWTON BOYD.

I have also to record the death of Isaac Newton (youngest son of James and Lydia L. Boyd), on Novr. 2, 1878, aged 14 years.

A little bud, so young and so fair, Cut off by early doom, Just come to show how bright a flower, In Paradise could bloom.

S. C. H.

HENRY WARD BEECHER ON THE CHINESE QUESTION.

EXTRACT.

Now it may be asked, if these things are not true about Chinamen, and about which there is such a row and rumour, if they were so industrious, neat, thrifty, why do not the Californians desire their presence?

ties of the Pennsylvanian—the time is coming when the mixture of Irish blood with other nationalities will produce qualities to the last degree valuable. It is potential; but it belongs to the future.

Each party wanted to draw to its ranks the laborers' union men, for whichever secured them had the predominance. The consequence was that both parties were in the market bidding. They had an importance that did not belong to them morally or industrially, but did belong to them politically.

It will make no difference in regard to the treaty whether the issue abrogates it or not. Men say it will have that effect, and that the State Department are most anxious for a new treaty with China.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

LADY SPELLERS OF A PAST DAY.—Mr. Foot, the celebrated wit, used to tell the following story, which (if he did not invent it from his love of fun) does not speak very well for the spelling powers of the women of a past day.

GETTING OVER DIFFICULTIES.

Eldred is a very small boy of five. He goes to school with an elder sister who takes care of him. But one week his sister was ill, and could not go as usual; and no little Eldred appeared bearing his wild rose or bit of wild pea to give to his teacher.

So Eldred, a little daunted, returned home. Next morning, with a little present of ferns, he appeared smiling. "But I thought you could not open the great gate?" said the teacher.

earth. They do not know but what we are just as likely to emigrate to China as they are to come here.

The real and only business government has to do is to stand and see that men have their individual rights. Though the doctrine of self-responsibility carries with it a great amount of suffering, after all the average result is beneficial to the system; but any system that takes the responsibility of thinking for the many tends to discourage intelligence and will not last long.

Jack Frost had been there over night, and this is what happened—there was a silver rope and a silver bucket tied to it by a knot with a silver tassel, the little shelf where the dipper was kept had a silver fringe all around the edge, and the dipper had turned to silver.

That was prettier than all the rest! In the summer some spiders had tried to make a lace curtain above the wheel and weave lace drapery in the corners which nobody had ever found out till now; but in this one night the fairy threads had been turned to glistening silver, and there was the airy, filmy work all brought to sight, quivering, shining more beautiful than any silversmith could make, more delicate than embroidery and finer than the finest spun glass.

THE DAUGHTER OF A KING.

"I wish I were a princess!" Emma stood with the dust-brush in her hand, pausing on her way upstairs to her own pretty little room, which she was required to put in order every day.

OUR BEST FRIEND.

It was a bright, clear, cold morning in the beginning of the New Year. The stage would start in half an hour, but Willie was ready. The last stitch had been taken in the new, plain, though comfortable outfit; the last of the old stock had been neatly mended and brushed, and all were carefully packed in the modest leather trunk.

Willie R— was a Christian boy and a member of the church; first by baptism in infancy and later by confirmation. He could not remember the time when he did not love God and His church. And though he was now a well-grown boy of sixteen, yet he had never outgrown his love for his mother.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WELL.

Little Robbie almost always got up good-natured and came in to breakfast with a smiling face; but one chilly morning, not long ago, when he made his appearance he looked as cross as a bear.

"Why! why! what is this? What is the matter with my little boy?" asked his mother. "It's so cold!" cried Robbie, "it's that old Jack Frost. I hate him!"

"There were dreadful times in France then, and every one who was suspected of being friendly to the royal family was sent to prison and to the guillotine. The prisoners in the Temple passed the time as best they could. The king gave lessons to his son and daughter every day, or read to them all, while Marie Antoinette, Madame Elizabeth, and the young Marie Theresea wept.

It was just outside the wood-shed, and a narrow, tall house was built over it; up in the top was a great wheel over which was a rope, and one end of the rope was tied to a stone for weight and the other to the bucket.

He did not remember that he had not been out to the well for a week, and it was all right then. What could have happened? Had the bottom fallen out or had the house tipped over? The ugly frown and wrinkles went out of his face in a minute as he hurried off.

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"What became of her at last?" "She was finally released from prison, and sent to Austria to her mother's friends; but it was a full year after she reached Vienna before she smiled, and though she lived to be more than seventy years old, she never forgot the terrible sufferings of her prison life."

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and arches of stone, and a bare floor. I do not think it can be a pleasant place."

"No, it is not. It is a prison, and the young girl is a king's daughter. A king's daughter."

"Please tell me about her." "More than eighty years ago the King of France was Louis XVI, and his wife was Marie Antoinette. They were not a wicked king and queen, but they were thoughtless and fond of pleasure. They forgot that it was their duty to look after the good of their people, so they spent money extravagantly in their own pleasures while the whole nation was suffering.

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ality trying to map out his in the great city to which to seek employment. At ing himself, he said in re ther's look of inquiry:

"Now if I only had so relative in the city who is antial; or if I had a letter it would be to get a place. George Harris who was year? Well, he got a tion through the influence who is mayor of the city say, mother, that it is honorable to fight one's and make one's own way to depend upon the help rich and great; but some weak and faint-hearted of going into the world."

Tears were in the gentle mother as she replied, boy, you cannot feel me shrinking at the thought from me, depending only than I do. But I know and do not go alone. You richer than any of the me of the city to which you the silver and gold and His. He is higher in the mayor; for He is and Lord of lords. He ful and influential than ereign, for He can move His subjects as He wills. Willie's face bright mother, if God is my fr be so weak and faithles bled because I have no I can do all things in H

"Remember, my s breaks a promise, but perfect faith with us. too, than any earth y fr have. Those who are i the earth sometimes re or help those of their re poor and lonely. But treat us scornfully or t dear Lord never does."

"Indeed, mother, he vites all such to come t in time of trouble." "And here is His wo message to guide and said the mother, as al pocket Bible in the ha "never cease to love a make it the man of yo "Thank you, dear m is coming," and with kiss, and a low murmu me," he left her and w away toward new and Since the talk with heart-kindled into a w glow of love to the dear all others," who so we name, and he went with love of heart a precious y

Dear reader, are ye Jesus? Of all the title addressed His disciples that of "friend" was "Ye are My friends," do whatsoever I comm what a friend He is to there be those around d deeply and tenderly, ye

Which of our friends t Could, or would have? But this Saviour died to Reconciled, in Him to

By giving His love proved that He feels fo a love stronger than de as eternity.—Lutheran.

TEMPERA EVERYBODY.

BY MISS FRANCES E The liquor traffic mig lands—it will not do fo do for earlier centuries the last quarter of There is war about it pledge of total abstin roll; the gospel hymn songs, the badge of bluc aim our weapons strai straight at the heart. ballots, our sabre-str thrusts of pathos, our statistics and argume say, in this new war enemies, least of all ar those who keep saloon tion of war is but t thoughts that come to How many of them ha know I ought to be in a I wish I were out of th of a man." We find o ders in two verses of th law and gospel, are bo One declares: "Woe justifieth the wicked fo other says: "It is go meat nor to drink w whereby thy brother s

In this vast and dai the mild, soft-voiced afraid of guns and t march side by side w and the strong. I se gentle footsteps as the against rum in the n philanthropy, and G after all, who has gi hostages to fortune. C of life they have sent